Holo. Sir *Nathaniel*, *haud credo.*

Dul. Twas not a *haud credo*, twas a Pricket.

Holo. Most barbarous intimation: yet a kind of insinuation, as it were *in via*, in way of explication *facere*: as it were replication, or rather *ostentare*, to show as it were his inclination after his vndressed, vnpolished, vneducated, vnpruned, vntrained, or rather vnlettered, or rathereſt vnconfirmed fashion, to insert again my *haud credo* for a Deare.

Dul. I said the Deare was not a *haud credo*, twas a Pricket.

Holo. Twice sodd simplicitie, bis coctus, O thou monster ignorance, How deformed dooſt thou looke.

Nath. Sir he hath neuer fed of the dainties that are bred in a booke.

He hath not eate paper as it were: he hath not drunke inck.
His intellect is not repleniſhed, he is only an animall, only
sensible in the duller partes: and such barren plantes are
set before vs, that we thankful should be: which we taste,
and feeling, are for those partes that doe fructifie in vs
more then he. (foole,
For as it would ill become me to be vaine, indiſtreell, or a
So were there a patch set on Learning, to see him in a schole.
But *omne bene* say I, being of an olde Fathers minde,
Many can brooke the weather, that loue not the winde.

Dul. You two are book-men, Can you tel me by your wit,
What was a month old at *Cains* birth, that's not fiue weeks
old as yet?

Holo. *Dictiſima* goodman *Dull*, *dictiſima* goodman *Dull.*

Dul. What is *dictima?*

Nath. A title to *Phebe*, to *Luna*, to the *Moone.* (more.

Holo. The Moone was a month old when *Adam* was no
And rought not to fiue-weeks when he came to fiueſcore.
Th'alluſion holdes in the Exchange. (change.

Dul. Tis true in deede, the Colluſion holdes in the Ex-

Holo. God comfort thy capacitie, I say th'alluſion holdes in the Exchange.

Dul. And I say the poluſion holdes in the Exchange: for the Moone is neuer but a month olde: and I say beside that, twas a Pricket that the Princeſſe kild.

Sir

Holo. Sir *Nathaniel*, will you heare an extemporall Epytaph on the death of the Deare, and to humour the ignorault cald the Deare: the Princeſſe kild a Pricket.

Nath. *Perge*, good M. *Holoſernes perge*, so it ſhall pleaſe you to abrogate ſquirilitie.

Holo. I wil sonthing affect the letter, for it argues facilitie.

The prayfull Princeſſe pearſt and prickt
a prettie pleaſing Pricket,
Some say a Sore, but not a ſore,
till now made ſore with ſhooting.
The Dogges did yell, put ell to Sore,
then Sorell iumps from thicket:
Or Pricket-ſore, or els Sorell,
the people fall a hooting.
If Sore be ſore, then el to Sore,
makes fiftie ſores o ſorell:
Of one ſore I an hundred make
by adding but one more l.

Nath. A rare talent.

Dull. If a talent be a claw, looke how he clawes him with a talent.

Nath. This is a gyft that I haue ſimple: ſimple, a fooliſh extrauagant ſpirit, full of formes, figures, ſhapes, obiectes, Ideas, aprehentions, motions, reuolutions. These are begot in the ventricle of Memorie, nouriſht in the wombe of primater, and deliuered vpon the mellowing of occaſion: But the gyft is good in thoſe whom it is acute, and I am thankfull for it.

Holo. Sir, I prayſe the L. for you, and ſo may my pariſhioners, for their Sonnes are well tutord by you, and their Daughters profite very greatly vnder you: you are a good member of the common wealth.

Nath. Me hercle, yf their Sonnes be ingenous, they ſhal want no inſtruction: If their Daughters be capable, I will put it to them. But *Vir ſapis qui pauca loquitur*, a ſoule Feminine ſaluteth vs.

Enter